

Of Hoppers and Digimon

by The Rabid Chipmunk

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Summary: A crossover of Digimon and Heavy Gear, a story of a Hopper pilot and a fight in the city.

Of Hoppers and Digimon

> <meta name="Generator"> Name: Of Hoppers and Digimon

Name: Of Hoppers and Digimon

Description: The name says it all

Special Term: Hopper- A VTOL aircraft very similar to the Harrier Jumpjet, they use vectored thrust to move.

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"Holy bejesus!!" Saria screamed into her Death Angel-class hopper's radio, "Captain, what the hell are those things?! They toasted Tom's Scorpion like it was made outta tissue paper!!!"

"I don't know corp-" The man's reply was cut off by a pair of simultaneous yells.

"Horn Buster!" Yelled Megakabuterimon, pausing a second to send a bolt of energy on its way.

"Wing Blade!" Shouted Garudamon, releasing her own fiery attack. She squinted slightly at both attacks smashed the aircraft's tail and sent it spiraling away into a fiery oblivion. The remaining three aircraft, which she had heard Koushirou call 'Hoppers', continued on their way through the maze-like city. Just as they came upon a four-way intersection, a beam of ice, a duo of missiles, and a small blast of energy lanced out at the hoppers. The farthest forward craft managed to escape all of the attacks. The other two weren't so lucky, the next in the formation was hit hard by both missiles, but continued to fly; the last was on the receiving end of the burst of

energy, the blast tore through the right side; igniting the fuel and blasting the ship to pieces.

"Damn, they got Jim too," Saria cursed, "Kara, are you okay?"

"Yeah, but my rear vector vents are dead."

"Keep goin-" A quick movement caught Saria's eye, "Oh my God! Kara, look out!!" It was too late, the massive beetle-thing dropped onto her friend's craft, bashing it into the ground. Saria gritted her teeth and yanked back hard on the flight stick, yanking the hopper around and speeding for the intersection. She blasted by the giant, half-bird half-giant thing, and tore around the intersection corner. Her fingers tightened on every button they could reach, releasing hell on the ground below.

Lilymon squinted and shot a blast of energy at the aircraft above. And suddenly the world became red and painful.

Saria fought hard to keep her hopper in the air, but failed miserably. The craft slammed itself hard into what used to be a road. Pounding her fists against the cockpit glass she popped the canopy open and crawled forward just as she escaped, the world exploded in her face.

Taichi watched helplessly as Yamato desperately struggled to free his brother, oblivious to his own mortal wounds, from the pile of ferrocrete and steel that had cascaded off of a skyscraper when all of the bombs and rockets hit. He stopped quickly and stood, turning to face the motionless body of the pilot who had nearly killed them all. The blonde haired boy bent down and picked up the small pistol that had skittered from the pilot's holster. Taichi looked at the pilot as she attempted to pull up to her knees. He gasped as Yamato walked near and stood over her. Then, he spoke something barely audible, "Die."

\*BLAM!\*

A scream of pain...

\*BLAM!\*

Another scream, softer...

\*BLAM!BLAM!BLAM!\*

A weak cry of pain...

\*BLAM! Click, click, click\*

A groan ... silence...

Yamato stood there, barely breathing. He dropped slowly to his knees, and fell forward.  
Dead.

Silence.

Darkness.

Pain.

Fear.

Death.

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END!!!

howdja like it?

~The Rabid Chipmunk

End  
file.